Jambalaya

Words & Music by Hank Williams, 1952

G7

Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh,

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Refrain

C

C G7

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,

'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mi-o;

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh,

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'; Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen. Dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh, Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Refrain

Settle down far from town, get a pirogue, I'll catch all the fish in the bayou; Swap my mon, buy Yvonne what she need-oh, Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Refrain

